

## THE OFFICIAL YARN

The Summer Trip of the Michigan Press Association Was Full of Rest, Good "Vittels" and Ozone.

A Jolly Party Enjoyed It All and Found It An Ever Changing Delight—Not For Vancouver.

Not a blow was struck upon the entire six days' trip. There was not a grouch, not a growl, not a grumble from Sarnia back to Sarnia.

Reference is here made to the 1908 outing of the Michigan Press Association to the north shore of Lake Superior on the steamer Huronic, of the Northern Navigation Company of Ontario. Life on the raging main was busy. Never had there been a more restful pilgrimage made by the assoc-

ation. One just ate and slept and soaked in ozone. Of course, there were doings besides. It could not be otherwise with such a lively bunch. There was a funeral, a wake, a mock marriage, a divorce suit and there were also innumerable berths.

The Huronic is fine. It is com- muni- cious. There is not so much style about the big steamer that one cannot enjoy a heap of comfort, too. The deck room is generous. Two or three of us could happily hop abreast and not scrape any of the paint off the cabins. At the Soo, we got the Knox glad hand and Berkey got the hand of another. We also secured the Detroit papers here and read about sunstroke and other hot times in lower Michigan day and night, so that trip through St. Mary's river that delightful afternoon was especially enjoyable. They say it always is.

That last night out, there were doings. There was a wedding and George K. March made the most fetching, bewitching, attractive bride that ever was kissed. Homer Harwood, in a soft shirt and a dress coat borrowed from the steward, touchingly gave the bride away. "Sunny Jim" Haskins made a sweet little ring bearer, and Dr. Palmer, appropriately garbed in a becoming kimono, performed the marriage ceremony. I was the bridegroom and was glad of it, as it is a pleasure to be picked up with George K. March at any time. I love that boy.

Then, owing to a long-established and a most pleasing custom, the secretary was presented with a handsome electric lamp, from which the cost mark had been obliterated, so I cannot tell just what my present is worth, but I really and truly think it is worth a heap sight more than is the secret-

The only mean part of the trip came the next morning. That was the quitting of it all. We had had a good time. We had had a good ship. It was a most congenial bunch. Small wonder that we had arrived at the Soo—that was Saturday noon—you folks at home had begun to swell and we were as cool as the salad of cucumbers and tomatoes served us at dinner. While the home folks were thrashing around with nothing but a linen sheet over them, we were enjoying slumber under a pair of blankets and in bully good bunks, too. But what's the use of rub- bing it in? When it gets hot again in July or August, make for the Huronic and sleep a bit, too, while the rest of us poor mortals have nothing but sweat to cool us.

Sarnia was left at 2:30 Friday afternoon, June 19th. And as soon as we left, the elements got busy with what had been left behind. There was a cloud-burst with cyclonic accessories as a curtain-raiser and then it began to get hotter than Hoo. By the time we had arrived at the Soo—that was Saturday noon—you folks at home had begun to swell and we were as cool as the salad of cucumbers and tomatoes served us at dinner. While the home folks were thrashing around with nothing but a linen sheet over them, we were enjoying slumber under a pair of blankets and in bully good bunks, too. But what's the use of rub- bing it in? When it gets hot again in July or August, make for the Huronic and sleep a bit, too, while the rest of us poor mortals have nothing but sweat to cool us.

Capt. C. H. Nicholson, traffic manager of the line, chaperoned the press aggregation as far as the Soo. He made us feel as though we owned the boat, and we never got over feeling that way until we quit the staunch steamer. That was because all of the officers were alert to show us every possible courtesy. Nor is such treatment by the officers confined to newspaper gangs. We Americans are obliged to uncover to those Canadian boys when it comes to the matter of courtesy.

Port Arthur was reached Sunday morning in time for church. Sir we! We were sixty-five souls. Naughty! Naughty! My sister went to church in my stead. We who missed church neither missed our dinner, nor the boat. Three of the six missed both and were obliged to hit the trail for Port William, where we spent the afternoon.

But I am going too fast. Let's pack up while and enjoy the interesting experience of passing through the great locks, the largest in the world, which the United States and Canadian governments have built and enter Lake Superior. I am a punk guide book. I never knew any cape, pond or inlet and do not even know enough to look wise and make a bluff at telling it straight. Nicholson tells it right in his folder. And he tells it all so blazoned well and so true that I shall just tell what he says about it in his folder and thereby make this tale authentic. Here goes: "What could not be written of this great inland sea? It is the largest body of fresh water in the world, 412 miles long and 167 wide; it has an area of 22,000 square miles; its greatest depth is 1,336 feet. Its altitude above sea level is 602 feet, its bottom is therefore over 700 feet below the level of the ocean. As one glides swiftly over its surface on the splendid steamships of the Northern Navigation Co., it does not require a great stretch of the imagination to think oneself at sea, except that the air is drier, the sky bluer, and the atmosphere clearer."

The contest will be closed on July 31st and the decision announced by August 10th and a prize to the successful competitor will be given of two round trip tickets, including meals and birth from Collingwood or Sarnia to Duluth, available any time during this season or for a trip next year on the new steamer itself, at the option of the recipient.

All communications should be addressed to C. H. Nicholson, Traffic Manager, Northern Navigation Co., Sarnia, and envelopes marked "Name Contest."

Eternally yours,

"HOP."

Long Words or Short.

Which shall we prefer in speech and writing? Almost everybody will vote for the short word, and almost everybody will be voting for the best candidate. The short words are usually the strong words. They make up in muscle and firelessness what they lack in size. And they are readily in the eyes of men who have thought that they wish to lodge in other minds. A man who should run out into the street and yell "Confederation! Confederation!" the passage of some officer, the white canvas of a sailing ship, or two decks the horizon, but had no where in sight, by noon we had the rocky buttress of Niagara Island, off to the left, looking up the steep of Isle Royale, fast coming into view on the right stands boldly outlined against the blue. Thunder Cloud, rising to the height of 1,400 feet, guarding the entrance of the magnificent harbor of Thunder Bay, whose shores are situated the thriving and rival cities of Port Arthur and Port William. The first is the lake terminus of the Canadian Northern Railway, which has recently put its new main line between Winnipeg and Edmonton under operation, reaching many important cities and spanning a large tract of new territory. Its settlers and the people at the north of the Canadian River, river is the trans-continental point for

the Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Keep Lettuce Fresh.

By following the method given below you can always have crisp, fresh lettuce and rarely lose a leaf. As soon as it comes from the grocery store plunge it into cold water. This will make it large and deep enough to cover it entirely and give it room to swell. After about six hours wash it off under cold water; wrap it lightly in a damp towel; put it into a fruit basket—i.e. use a grape basket and set it on the shelf of the refrigerator. It will keep for three or four days and be ready for use at once.—Chicago Tribune.

Breakfast Dish.

Take cold roast veal, left from supper, chop fine with one onion; add two tablespoons of cold oatmeal, salt and pepper to taste, roll into little cakes, dip in eggs and cracken onions and butter and lard. Serve with gravy.

Avoiding Dust.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make Soda Cake.

To make soda cake take two eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of butter or lard, not quite full, one cup of sour milk, one cup of chopped raisins or currants, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of flavoring if wanted, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of allspice, and one teaspoonful of cloves. Make stiff batter. Bake in

Make Bloomers for Girls.

For summer make bloomers of gingham or anything dark and aprons to match for the little girls. This saves washing, while the little one is kept cool during the hot days, as only the apron over the bloomers is needed to play in.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.

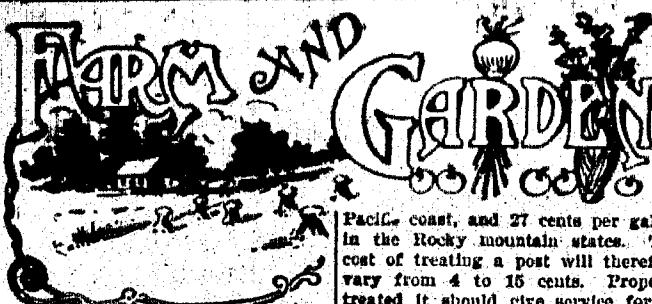
Add a little kerosene to water and dampen the broom. Then sweep the floor and no dust will be raised and at the same time the color will be brightened.

The Fault-Finder.

The neighbor who I always wanted to find fault with didn't take the trouble to climb over his own fence.

To Make a Dress.





## Political Comment

Taft.

Pacific coast, and 27 cents per gallon in the Rocky mountain states. The cost of treating a post will therefore vary from 4 to 16 cents. Properly treated it should give service for at least twenty years.

Experiments of the forest service show that with preservative treatment the durability of lodgepole pine in Idaho is increased sixteen years.

The cost of creosote is there relatively high, yet by treating posts there is a saving, with interest at 6 per cent, of 2 cents per post yearly.

A detailed description of experiments in preserving fence posts, together with practical suggestions for treating them on a commercial scale is contained in circular 117 of the forest service. Write to the forester at Washington.

Land a Safe Investment.

Whenever people begin to talk of hard times and capital becomes timid improved farm lands come into good demand. This has been illustrated once more since the financial fury of last fall, as more people are now looking for real estate investments than at this time last year.

There will be no depreciation, therefore, in farm values this season, and probably some advance will be noted. People know that well located real estate is as safe as the government itself.

The question whether farming pays much or little is not considered when men and women are looking for absolutely sound investments. The land is always there. It can neither be stolen nor burned. With a rapidly developing population the time is not far off when every acre of unoccupied land in the United States will be wanted at more than is asked for it to day.

A truth which can easily be demonstrated is that farm land is too cheap. It almost invariably goes at the minimum value. Government homesteads and other low-priced land in the West account for the low prices in the East. This is a passing condition. In fact, the whole nation comprehends to day that the area of unreasonably cheap farms is near the end.

Feeding Poultry by Machinery. Feeding and fattening poultry by machinery! Well, what next? Responsible for this latest usurpation of nature's functions are the French, those people who are past masters in every thing having to do with the preparation and serving of food—and the enjoyment of it, too.

Although the idea of feeding poultry by machinery hasn't been long on these shores, several hundred persons are engaged in the business, and nearly a million dollars is invested. Machine-fattened poultry is to be found in every important market of the land. While the idea, as stated before, came from France, Americans, with their usual cleverness in adopting the products of other brains, have improved upon the mechanical agencies.

A sheet metal tank or bucket, holding about four gallons of food and standing upon three legs, forms the upper part of the American machine. A rubber tube about a foot long runs from the receptacle; it is about the size of one's thumb when it is attached to the machine and tapers to the size of a little finger at the other end. Operated by the foot, a treadle is connected with a little sliding door in the bottom of the bucket. When this door is opened by a movement of the treadle a quantity of food is forced through the tube and down the fowl's throat. When one wishes to feed a fowl he seizes it by the legs, opens its bill, and pushes the rubber tube down its throat until the nozzle nearly reaches the crop. Then he works the treadle, forcing food down the fowl's throat until the crop is filled. Some operators are expert that they can feed 400 chickens an hour with the machine.

It is claimed on behalf of the machine that poultry will fatten in half the time if fed this way, and that the meat will have a better flavor. The fowl kept stuffed all the time, regardless of its natural appetite, is bound to get fat.

Most of the fatteners feed a mixture of corn meal, oat meal and milk. It must be soft enough to pass readily through the rubber tube of the feeder.

It is asserted that feeding by machinery is not cruel and that a chicken soon learns to open its bill voluntarily for the nozzle.

What They Mean.

After the new arrival had registered the hotel clerk looked down the page and read: "Jeremiah Greatchap, XXXX, Skedziville, Ind. U. S. A."

"What do all those X's mean after your name?" queried the puzzled official.

"They mean a lot," explained the new arrival. "I'm ex-school director, ex-township trustee, ex-county commissioner and ex-mayor. See?"

Mean Thugs.

Gunner—What became of the celebrated pugilist?

Guyer—Why, he abandoned the ring, moved to Indiana and started writing books.

Gunner—H'm! Still putting people to sleep, eh?

The Proper Way.

"I suppose the small berries are on the bottom. That's a scheme some hucksters have."

"Dat's wrong practice, mum."

"So I think."

"Yess, mum. The small berries should be placed in de middle"—Exchange.

Interesting Bits.

The unit of horsepower varies greatly in different countries.

Blankets were first made in England in 1716 by Thomas Blanket.

The Japanese have taken to canning mardines. Last year, 2,000,000 cans were sold by them.

Adds Life to Forest Posts.

Impregnation with creosote has been greatly cheapened by the introduction of the "open tank," which can be installed at a cost of from \$30 to \$40, or much less if an old boiler is used.

A tank with a bottom twelve feet square in area with suffice for treating forty or fifty six-inch posts a day, or double this number when two runs per day can be made.

The price of creosote is about 10 cents per gallon in the East and 14 cents per gallon in the West, 16 cents per gallon on the

## THAT STAINED GLASS WINDOW.



Just before their trip.

Design of the window that Colonel Goffey wishes he had presented to Mr. Bryan.

Campaign Accounts to Be Public.

The receipts and disbursements of the Republicans' national committee will be duly published for the information of whomsoever may feel concerned.

Mr. Taft so desires, and George R. Sheldon, the New York banker who has accepted the thankless post of treasurer, feels that as a good citizen he must obey the law where he lives, although its application in this case might easily be questioned.

Thus the tio, William H. Taft proves once more that when it comes to turning a political trick he need take no lessons from Mr. Bryan. It will be remembered how steavely Mr.

Taft, in response to a clamorous public telegram from Mr. Bryan, pointed out that he was already on record for the particular "reform," and had personally urged the enactment of a bill then pending in Congress.

Mr. Bryan caused his recent convention to devote the longest plank in its

platform to this subject. It contains an elaborate indictment of the Republican party for not legislating on the point, and for rejecting a proposed declaration on it at Chicago, and concludes with a resonant pledge to legislate if given a chance.

It is to be noted, however, that the Democracy makes no pledges or publicity for the present campaign, but merely promises to enact a law if it ever has the chance. The ill-natured may suggest that Mr. Bryan has hopes of help from quarters too modest to let their good deeds be known of men.

Every man of intelligence knows why the Republican convention voted down a pledge of this sort. The whole agitation is the product of notoriety seeking "reform," and the proposal came from quarters from which to accept it would have been a confession that slanderous accusations were true. To reject it was under the circumstances a matter of preserving self-respect.

Men make contributions from a variety of motives, which are commonly innocent, laudable, and patriotic, from the viewpoints of the givers. The financial aid which a great mutual insurance company gave to the defeat of Bryan in 1896 was indefensible from any clear-eyed viewpoint of the ethics of trusteeship. And yet there is not the slightest doubt that the man responsible for it, now dead, was sincerely convinced that he was doing right in thus protecting the policyholders from a destructive attack on their property rights.

The yielding of Mr. Taft to a trivial agitation is perhaps wise. It may help to enlighten the public mind and show how baseless are the tales of "bought" elections which defeated egotism excuses its failure. And the outcome of the affair illustrates anew the truth of the Hon. Joseph G. Cannon's historic remark about the difference between the Democratic and Republican parties.

"You find the fault," said Mr. Cannon to his Democratic colleagues, "and we must do the work." And so it is in this rather unimportant matter of publicity in campaign fund accounting.

The Democratic party finds fault and makes promise, but does nothing. The Republican party declines to dignify a triviality with solemn pledges, but at the expedient time quietly does the work—Chicago Inter Ocean.

All Along the Line.

The demand for revision is a far-reaching one, but some who are joining in it apparently think that it will stop before it gets to them. The trouble about such movements is that there is no telling what the outcome will be.

The consumer, who is also a producer, gets it into his head that the things he buys are too dear, but it never occurs to him that some one may think that he sells his labor too dearly. But that is the inevitable result of the shearing process. If any one thinks that revision sufficiently effective to let in plenty of foreign goods will not cause a serious reduction in wages he is mistaken. When revision begins it will be a case of revise all along the line, and it is to be hoped that the country will be happy.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Taft on Local Option.

In response to the report that Secretary Taft is opposed to the principle of local option, Mr. Taft quotes from his own address before the Pennsylvania Bar Association, in which he said: "In this class of laws affecting the sale of liquor legislators have devised a method of local referendum called local option, which has worked well because it is practical." And after further defining his views on the question Mr. Taft's local option friends declare themselves thoroughly satisfied as to his position.

Stow Mail.

Perry—Down on the porch last night Reggy was taken for a burglar.

"So I think."

"Yess, mum. The small berries should be placed in de middle"—Exchange.

Interesting Bits.

The unit of horsepower varies greatly in different countries.

Blankets were first made in England in 1716 by Thomas Blanket.

The Japanese have taken to canning mardines. Last year, 2,000,000 cans were sold by them.

Adds Life to Forest Posts.

Impregnation with creosote has been greatly cheapened by the introduction of the "open tank," which can be installed at a cost of from \$30 to \$40, or much less if an old boiler is used.

A tank with a bottom twelve feet

square in area with suffice for treating forty or fifty six-inch posts a day, or double this number when two runs per day can be made.

The price of creosote is about 10 cents per gallon in the East and 14 cents per gallon in the West, 16 cents per gallon on the

## Michigan State News

### MANY WANT DIVORCES.

Increase of 500 Per Cent Unhappy Mates in Nine Years.

Among the vital statistics prepared by the Secretary of State is revealed the fact that there has been an increase of 500 per cent in divorce applicants in nine years. The total number of cases pending in 1908 was 2,475 and at the end of 1907 it was 10,576. Marriage licenses issued in the State in the same year number 27,402. In 1907, 4,483 new divorce bills were filed. In Wayne county 1,057 cases were pending at the close of the year and 1,025 new bills were filed in that county in that time. In the same county 530 divorces were granted in the year. In five suits decrees were denied and 93 suits were withdrawn.

LOST MONEY IS RETURNED.

Dr. Montgomery and Stenographer Perish in White Lake.

Frank H. Montgomery of Chicago and his stenographer, Mrs. Frances Head, drowned in White lake, sixteen miles from Muskegon, when a small boat in which they were sailing was capsized. Dr. Montgomery's 7-year-old son, Hamilton Montgomery, was saved after he had clung to the upturned boat for thirty minutes. The bodies of Dr. Montgomery and Mrs. Head were recovered. Mrs. Head had a deep wound on her body. There was a deep wound on Dr. Montgomery's head. The boy said the boom struck the physician on the head when the boat capsized. It was only by chance that the wife of Dr. Montgomery escaped the fate that befell her husband and Mrs. Head. She had intended to go sailing with them, but at the last moment decided not to go.

BOY'S BODY RECOVERED.

Indiana Lad Drowned in Sight of Scores of Bathers.

The body of Frank Woodward of Lebanon, Ind., who was drowned in Lake Michigan, was recovered in twelve feet of water by the life-saving crew at Holland. When found the arms were outstretched above the head and the legs were drawn up close to the body, the exact pose of a swimmer about to take a stroke. Woodward perished within sight of scores of bathers, who at once formed a line rescue party to save him, but he failed to come to the surface after he threw up his hands and sank the first time. It is believed he was seized with cramps.

FIRE STOPS MINE WORK.

Three Occupants Jump and Run for the Woods.

Passenger train No. 202 struck a hand car near Rochester. The engineer was traveling 40 miles an hour and the three men on the little car barely had time to jump before the engine was on them. The conductor in telling the story declared the men did not stop running until they reached the woods several rods away. The car was lifted into the air and thrown many feet. The pilot of the engine was wrecked and the train itself had a narrow escape from leaving the rails. No one was injured.

FAST TRAIN TOSSES HANDCAR.

Former Michigan Township Treasurer Charged with Forgery.

John Klopstock, former treasurer of Ray township, Macomb county, is in jail at Bellingham, Wash., arrested at the request of Sheriff Matthews, who holds a warrant for him on a charge of forgery. The complaint is made by Lyman T. Goodell, who charges that before leaving for the West, Klopstock forged his name to a note for \$400, which he disposed of to a Romeo bank.

BIG DEBT IS LEGALIZED.

Kalamazoo Citizens Vote to Bond City for \$30,000.

The people of Kalamazoo, by voting to bond the city for \$30,000, made legal what some attorneys said was an illegal debt, amounting to \$30,000. The council is now in position to entirely wipe out the floating debt this year. The people also voted to bond for \$30,000, the money to be used in taking care of \$50,000 in bonds which come due the first of next month.

IS ARRESTED IN WEST.

Postoffice Safe Cracked at Clinton with Loss of \$11.

Thieves operated in and about Adrian the other morning, stealing carpenter's tools valued at \$100 and cracking a post office at Clinton and getting away with \$11 in money and stamps. It is said that the yeggmen who got into the post office were seen passing through Tecumseh about 2:30 o'clock in the morning.

THIEVES BUSY AT ADRIAN.

Postoffice Safe Cracked at Clinton with Loss of \$11.

Thieves operated in and about Adrian the other morning, stealing carpenter's tools valued at \$100 and cracking a post office at Clinton and getting away with \$11 in money and stamps. It is said that the yeggmen who got into the post office were seen passing through Tecumseh about 2:30 o'clock in the morning.

TRYING TO END HIS LIFE.

In a desperate effort to end his life, Anthony Moxiewicz, who had taken the name of Moffat, drained a two-ounce bottle of carbolic acid at Grand Rapids. Though badly burned, he is still alive, and may survive. He was despondent after family trouble.

MINOR STATE ITEMS.

Howard Krusen, the Carmel farmer who has been afflicted with lockjaw, is dead.

Wm. Lenz, a section hand employed on the Lake Shore branch, was instantly killed by a train at Sturgis.

The depot of Pere Marquette and the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton railways at Carleton was destroyed by fire.

Owing to the prompt work of the sheriff's force, the tool thieves who operated at Adrian were caught at Toledo.

A horse, owned by R. W. Calkins at Holland, ran away. When it was caught and led to the barn, it fell dead.

Neal Denton, Earl Smith was caught in ropes while unloading hay at his grandfather's farm and was seriously injured.

At Owosso, Lucy Wardell caught the monster pipe which has delid fishermen. It weighed 14 pounds. It was found several broken hooks and a fisherman's lives.

Geo. Whitaker was struck by lightning and instantly killed while riding on a load of hay. He is survived by his wife and five children, who live on a farm near Ashley.

Lightning Strikes Residence.

Lightning struck the residence of Capt. Persons on Thunder Bay Island. All the occupants were shocked and three telephones were destroyed.

Launch Engine Strikes.

The engine in the gasoline launch Cleft, owned by John Fredette of Lake River, exploded while out on a cruise on Green bay with a party of ladies. A passing steamer noticed the peril of the passengers and rescued the twelve persons on board the launch.

100,000 Fire at the Sea.

At Sainte Marie fire following an explosion, the cause of which is unknown, destroyed Beauchamp's department store. Sheriff Black a personal reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the persons who set an infernal machine to Mr. Rock which nearly destroyed the fall.

## ROLLAND SWEEP BY STORM.

## Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year..... \$1 50

Six Months..... 75

Three Months..... 40

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 23

### Republican Ticket.

National.

For President—  
WILLIAM H. TAFT  
of Ohio.

For Vice President—  
JAMES S. SHERMAN  
of New York.

### Home Circle Department

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

#### The Young Married Folks.

It is natural that a girl should wish to appear at her best before a man whom she loves. It is equally natural that a man should be careful to keep his shortcomings from the girl he is desirous to make his wife. He is thoughtful about her comfort, spends all his spare time in her company, will not see that she has any faults that his relatives point out to him and is not exacting except as regarding the amount of affection bestowed upon himself. The engaged girl is a person of importance, petted by her friends and indulged by her family. Her plans and wishes often have the first consideration. Little is required of her and much is yielded to her. Finally after nothing but consideration for herself the wedding day comes, and with it a gradual change in the order of things. The husband if fond of his wife as the lover was of his betrothed, but she is his and he is no longer anxious. He has duties and social obligations perhaps rather neglected during his courtship, which must be attended to. He does not show his affection so much and is more exacting, while the wife hitherto petted in her own home and her lover's one thought, imagines him changed and inattentive. No longer seeing him through rose-colored spectacles she sees his failings and betrays her own. This beginning, without any serious fault on either side, is often quite sufficient to lay the foundation of a thoroughly unhappy life.

#### Graduating Girls.

Some of us, at any rate, on both sides of the Atlantic, have begun to realize that serious study is less likely to injure women than pinched waists, late hours, hot rooms and unwholesome food, and we think it is better for our girls to be graduated at schools for science rather than at schools for scandal. We think it will better prepare them for the grave responsibilities of matrimony and motherhood than rapid life, in which personal adornment is their chief aim, and how to kill time and secure a rich husband their principal anxiety. The mental companionship which is improving in communion between active minds, and the woman of a man's household must be either a stimulus to his highest aspirations or a drag upon them. For the interests therefore, of men and of human improvement in its widest sense, there should be a purpose in the education of women quite apart from questions of what they are to learn, and preparations for so wide a sphere of domestic or social duty admits of no such low standard as custom or fashion. We do not ask that women should have greater influence than they now possess. We only ask that they be trained to make the best possible use of it. This will make marriage more noble and more complete, enrich and strengthen the mothers influence and give to life a dignity and strength.

A bad temper is one of the worst things with which a man or woman can be afflicted. It is a curse to the possessor, and those who are obliged to live in the same house with the possessor of complaining temper as martyrs. It is often said that we should not let the bad temper of others influence us, but it would be an unreasonable to spread a blister of Spanish flies on the skin and not expect it to draw, as to think of a family not suffering on account of the bad temper of one of its members. It is like the sting of a scorpion, or of several scorpions, a perpetual source of irritation, destroying your peace and rendering life a burden. To hear one everlasting complaint and growl proceeding from what is aptly called a "chronic kicker," to have every agreeable thought chased away by this evil spirit of disputatiousness, is more than flesh and blood can stand. This would be a better world if the people who lose their tempers would never find them again.

#### Parental Duty Too Poorly Done.

Prematurely, we make children feel that they are unwelcome. They are born shy, timid, fearful of cuffs, blows, and ill-treatment. They shrink in a measure from the love or touch of their parents, and are never at ease till away from home influences.

As babies, they are taught to lie, cheat, dissemble, develop selfishness

and to struggle only for pence and plantations. They see their parents deceitful and always double-dealing with them. They are educated to deceit, and to go outside of blood relationship for confidants and advice. They see their parents haggling each other, quarrelling, scolding each other, backbiting, and the next moment praising, flattering and kissing each other. Thus the mind of the child is kept in a tremor of doubt, disgust and disturbance.

It is educated to hide dirt behind doors, under chairs and in dark corners, and conceal its little acts of meanness rather than weed them out of its life. It hears the parents speaking ill, meanly, ugly of neighbors, then welcoming them with smiles, kisses and compliments. Thus the child is educated to develop a double.

On entering the field that is just beyond the garden of maturity, so to speak, the young man is taught business. That is to lie, cheat, dissemble and deceive. To make customers drunk and then do for them. He is taught that all ways to get money are alike honorable. To be sure he has different teachers, who teach different methods to reach the one great object, but they all land the student in the same rut. He is taught to be sharp. To forget honor and man's duty to all other men. To hate, dislike or distrust all who are not of his set, sect or society, when in truth there are as good men, as pure women and as lovely children in other sets and sects as in our own.

Our duty to God is performed only when we properly care for, assist and educate all who are born from humanity; to care for God's jewels and see that we do not set them in mud, filth, sin, misery, degradation and wickedness. To carefully surround our little ones, our loved ones, with influences and environments that will encourage them to the good and protect them from the bad. It is our duty to prohibit, by all means in our power the approach of enemies to the decent and the good. To protect from the dirty, the vulgar, the obscene, the pernicious, the easily angered, the ones that cannot control their thoughts and words and actions; those who make our children, our servants and our selves other than what we all should be.

Putting a crown on a man's head does not put anything kingly in his heart.

#### Just Exactly Right.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pill for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

#### Resolutions of Condolence.

Crawford County Grange No. 934.

That whereas in a passing of a worthy brother, Henry Funk, we are reminded, that we must needs die and as roots spilled upon the ground which can not be gathered up again, and we realize that the departed brother has done his work well, as soldier, citizen, pioneer, neighbor, husband and father and has entered into his reward, therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his bereaved family the sympathy of the order and may they fully realize that "Earth has no sorrows that Heaven can not heal" and to those who look forward to a reunion in an other world, where there will be no separation the evening of life becomes more delightful than the morning and the sunset offers brighter and better vision than those we build up in the morning clouds which disappear before the strength of the day, and be it

Further Resolved, That our Charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days and a copy of these resolutions spread on our records and one sent to the family of the departed and one to the Crawford Avalanche for publication.

PERRY OSTRANDER  
W. C. JOHNSON  
E. J. PHILLIPS  
Committee.

#### The Remedy That Does.

"Dr. Kiug's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me as much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at A. M. Lewis & Co., drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Dwarf Trees as Ornaments. French horticulturists have apparently been very successful of late in raising dwarf trees, and one of the features of dinner parties among the rich now is to serve the fruit upon the tree.

#### If Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it; For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store. 25c.

## Annual Reduced Fare EXCURSION TO NIAGARA FALLS CLAYTON AND ALEXANDRIA BAY, N. Y.

Tickets good going August 4, '08

For particulars consult agents

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL

July 23-24

### A Pioneer Gone Home.

On Saturday, July 18, Henry Funk, of South Branch was mustered out of the ranks of the living, and mustered into the Grand Army above, where God is the Supreme Commander.

Henry Funk was born in Hesse Darmstadt Germany, March 31, 1835 where he lived until he was 17 years of age, receiving the common education of his country. At that time he came to the city of New York, where he found work as a clerk in a store and later in a hotel. He was married in that city in 1859. His wife died while he was in the army in 1862, no children were born to them. In 1865, after his return from army life he was again married to Susan Bosch, and to them nine children have been born six of whom are yet living.

He was thoroughly americanized, and readily assimilated the ideas of this government and made himself familiar with its history. At the opening of the war of the rebellion, he offered his services to the country of his adoption, enlisting as a corporal in Co. F, 71st New York Infantry on the 20th day of April 1861, only eight days after the first fatal gun was fired on fort Sumpter. For more than four years he faced the vicissitudes of camp and field and battle shock, never shrinking a duty, however distasteful or perilous, meeting every call with the stoicism of his native land, combined with a kindly disposition and sense of humor that made him a loved and trusted comrade.

On June 7, 1865 when general orders declared the war closed, he was discharged from the service, as 1st Lieutenant of Co. K, 120th New York Vol. to which command he had been transferred with his 1st commission as 2d Lieutenant. He had worthily won the promotion through the several grades by such service as might well give credit to any man.

Returning to New York City he engaged in the hotel business where he was fairly prosperous, until in 1874 he came to Michigan to engage in agriculture, which had been through life the acme of his hope. He located the Government homestead, where he died, the S E 1/4 Sec. 8, Tp 25 N R 2 W and began the erection of his home in the wilderness of that day. Planning for the future, he started an orchard in his first clearing and the first apples grown in the county were from a tree the seed being planted by him from an apple which he had eaten on his way from the east, which tree is yet bearing fruit, in a comfortable orchard of apples, pears, peaches and cherries which have followed under his care.

The little log cabin which first gave them shelter is changed for a modern commodious dwelling with large barn and the surrounding forest is transformed into broad cultivated fields. His life work must be called a success, his last years being surrounded with comfort and with the respect and confidence of the people among whom he so long had lived.

He met the "Grim Reaper" unflinchingly, and lay down to peaceful rest, in the home which he had built, with all the survivors of his family around him, save one who did not arrive in time.

The little log cabin which first gave them shelter is changed for a modern commodious dwelling with large barn and the surrounding forest is transformed into broad cultivated fields. His life work must be called a success, his last years being surrounded with comfort and with the respect and confidence of the people among whom he so long had lived.

He met the "Grim Reaper" unflinchingly, and lay down to peaceful rest, in the home which he had built, with all the survivors of his family around him, save one who did not arrive in time.

The final obsequies, on Monday, were conducted at the home by Rev. Ethridge of Roscommon, attended by his of his soldier comrades, and a large concourse of people who followed the casket, which was draped with the "Old Flag" to the South Branch cemetery as a last tribute of respect which they could pay.

The bereaved wife and children, Mrs. Mary C. Funk of Mt. Pleasant, Mrs. Iva C. Hinkley of Branch county, Mrs. Lillian A. Schreiber, living on an adjoining farm and Augustus, Albert E. and Frederic B. at the home, are left with the glad memories of a devoted husband, and a loving father and an honest man.

O, bravest, truest, best! Well earned the quiet rest Beneath the dasted sod!

No more the volleying gun, No more the scorching sun, For you, O, tired sleeper, watched by God!

Best the World Affords.

It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Buckeye Arnica Salve," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb, and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store. 50c.

F. R. DECKER.

It is asked to be informed that

the best of all teachers is experience.

C. M. Harden, of Silver City,

North Carolina, says: "I find Electric

Bitters does all that's claimed for it:

For Stomach, Liver and Kidney

troubles it can't be beat. I have tried

it and find it a most excellent medicine."

Mr. Harden is right; it's the best

of all medicines also for weakness,

lame back, and all run down

conditions. Best too for chills and

malaria. Sold under guarantee at

A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

TRY ME!!

All orders left at the Manistee

House will receive prompt at-

tention.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I wish to announce to the public

that I have opened a shop in the Kraus

building on main street, where I am

prepared to do all kinds of sanitary

plumbing, steam and hot water heat-

ing, bath room work, a speciality.

I also keep on hand all kinds of plumb-

ing goods, fittings for iron pipes, lead

goods, rubber hose, hose couplings and

menards and all goods that are

necessary to make up a first-class shop.

All work guaranteed. Give me a call.

GRAYLING,  
Michigan  
Company.

"We Work On Sunday, So Can You."

Notice to Taxpayers.

Village Taxes are now due. The

tax assessor announces that he will be

in his office every afternoon, from 5 until

6 o'clock, and then on Monday and

Wednesday evenings of each week, from

6:30 until 8:00 o'clock, to receive the

village taxes.

Dr. C. C. Wescott,  
Village Trustee.

1878. 1908.

## The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a  
Century.

## FIRST CLASS GOODS!

## RIGHT PRICES!

Always Our Motto.

We are headquarters for

## Groceries & Provisions,

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS,

## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 23

### Local and Neighborhood News

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year **IN ADVANCE**. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondences, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and cannot be considered later.

Fresh dairy butter at 2c at the Bank Grocery.

For Rent—The Purchase cottage at Portage Lake. Enquire of Mrs. Purchase, Grayling, Mich.

Misses Edith and Marguerite Chamberlain are visiting relatives and friends in Detroit.

For first-class lunches at reasonable prices go to Collen's Restaurant, Opposite S. H. Co's store.

The thunderstorm last Friday evening, deprived our citizens of their usual concert.

Use Eureka Egg Preservative and save money. It is a sure thing. For sale at the Central Drug store.

Miss Hazel and Master Glen Wilson have gone for a vacation visit at Montrose and Chesaning.

Mrs. Geo. L. Alexander has gone to Tekonsha for a visit with Miss Louise E. Williams.

For Sale—A good framed house, eight rooms, with four lots, barn and large hen house. Enquire at this office.

The work of repairing the Court House roof is nearing completion and the mechanics believe it will be a success.

If you are thinking of a tubular well or wind mill, give us a call at the Kraus building on Main street.

F. R. DICKKOW.

Judge of Probate Batterson held a special session of court last Monday. His next regular term will be August 3rd.

Miss Edith Wainwright is home from Detroit for her two weeks vacation. She is always welcome, and always glad to be at home.

Frank Foreman let his thumb come in contact with a saw in the flooring mill a few days ago, the result of which is not enjoyed.

A. C. Wilson, a former resident of Cheney, but for several years in California, has returned to his best county in the best state in the union. We are glad to see him.

J. O. Cunningham has secured the agency for the Indianapolis Fire Ins. Co., with a cash capital of \$200,000, and is ready to protect you from loss by fire. Call at the office for rates.

Miss Lottie Owen, with some of her friends, came down with the excursion from Lowell's Sunday to spend the day with her sister, Mrs. H. C. Schmidt.

Lumber is being put on the ground just north and east of the Semaphore, for the turpentine plant, and the stump pullers are testing their machines, having pulled several hundred for a starter.

Miss Elizabeth Salling, who graduated last month in the course of music and drawing at the Ferris Institute is visiting this week at Standish. She has already an opportunity of accepting a desirable position as teacher if she chooses to accept.

George Gollman, one of the men on the road train, while unloading rails here, Tuesday, was caught in some way and suffered a fracture of one of the bones in his legs, and partial dislocation of the ankle joint, besides several slight bruises.

Read Hathaway's ad, and watch his \$1.00 window this week.

Come in Monday evening, the 27th, and hear the August Records at Hathaway's.

A good average crop of hay has been largely secured in this county, and the grain will soon be in shock.

Mrs. Samuel Hempstead of Flint arrived here last Thursday, and with her many friends is enjoying the visit.

Married—Saturday evening, July 18 Hana O. Holse and Miss Katherine Larson. Justice McCullough officiated.

H. G. Benedict of Beaver Creek was called to Hillsdale county last week, by the serious illness of his sister, living at North Adams.

John Venus of Indiana is in the county, looking over the agricultural interests, with a view to settlement. He seems to be the kind we want.

We were treated with a thunder-storm last Friday night that was a storm. Thunder and lightning, hail and rain. There was nearly two inches of water fell in less than an hour. The Herald Times reports six persons present at their annual school meeting, to wit: three officers, the Janitor and two ladies. An interesting condition in West Branch.

Remember the Drummer Boy Saturday night. Benefit of the Ladie's Aid Society of the M. E. Church. Reserved seats for sale at the Drug store of Lewis & Co.

Ole Johnson is home from the M. A. C., for the summer vacation. He has completed his first year in the engineering course and is well pleased with the place and with his work.

Alonzo Collen has bought the restaurant building and lot which he now occupies and now feels at home. He has put in a cement walk and is having a general clean up of the premises.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hathaway are enjoying a visit from their respective mothers, Mrs. J. B. Hathaway and Mrs. F. H. Ivory of Orion, Mich. The two mothers ought to be able to keep the "boy" straight.

Charles Johnson of Maple Forest was down the last of the week. "Charley" does not grow white with age, but is very happy over the bumper crop of grain and clover seed that he expects to run through his machines.

The force of men on the state forest reserve in Roscommon county at present is small but will be increased to 15 or 20 during the next month as a protection against fires. Some 50,000 trees have been set out on the Roscommon-Crawford reserve this year. —West Branch Herald.

My wife said to me the other evening, "John I know how you love Custard Pie and would like to have it every day. It is a pleasure for me to make it for you, but you know that very often in the winter I don't have any Eggs, and it takes Eggs to make Custard Pie. Well I said I guess I can get along without it, when Eggs are scarce and high-priced, but a woman like she got the best of me by saying: 'No my dear you don't have to go without it.' And I said I suppose you have got some new fangled way to make Custard Pie without Eggs. She said, no I have not, but I have been reading about that Eureka Egg Preservative, that they say will keep Eggs perfectly fresh and good a whole season. The next time you go to town, I want you to go to the Central Drug store and get me a bottle. It don't cost much, only one dollar a bottle, enough to preserve fifty dozen Eggs, and I will save a few every day now when they are plenty and cheap, and then you can have your Pie every day all next winter. I tell you these women are sharp. I don't know what we could do without them.

JOHN

M. E. Church.

Sunday, July 26, 1908. Preaching service at 10.30. Sabbath School at 11.45 a.m. —

Edworth League at 6.30 p.m. Preaching service 7.30 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7.00 p.m.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

E. G. JOHNSON, Pastor.

Our Sick and Wounded List.

James Woodburn is reported so much better that he is able to be around the house, and anticipates being soon able to come down town to see the boys.

Mrs. J. O. Hadley is making her friends, which means everybody, happy by continuing to improve in health. We hope she may soon be able to gather huckleberries with the rest of the girls.

L. T. Wright is said to be doing as nicely as can be expected under the circumstances. The enforced confinement together with pain is not at all agreeable, but he makes the best of the situation.

"Bob" Reagan hardly expected to join the foot-ball team this season, but thinks he will get a hat or two, and a few flies before snow comes.

He has rested long enough and would feel fairly well, while waiting if he could take exercise enough to make him sleep through the night.

Mrs. C. J. Hathaway, who has been ill for a couple of weeks is improving.

### EXCURSION

Sunday, July 26th, Via Michigan Central to Lewiston and return 30c. Train leaves at 6:30 a.m. Indian River 90c. Mackinaw City \$1.35 Mackinaw Island \$1.85 round trip. Train leaves at 6:30 a.m., returning the same day.

### Teachers' Examination.

There will be held a Teachers' Examination at the Court House in Grayling, Thursday and Friday, August 13th and 14th. The questions in reading will be based on Comus by Milton. In the other subjects they will be as follows:

Arithmetic—Percentage with applications. Commercial forms. Measurements, surfaces, solids. Square root, cube root. Mental arithmetic.

Grammar—Nouns—gender, person, number and case. Adverbs—classes, forms and uses. Prepositions and conjunctions. Infinitives, participles gerunds. Syntax and Analysis.

Geography—Mathematical geography, circles, zones, latitude, longitude, causes of seasons, night and day, etc. North America—physical features, plateaus, plains, sinking and rising coasts, erosion, volcanoes, glaciers, lakes, rivers, zones, isotherms, distribution of life, rainfall. Africa—Same as for North America. United States—physiography, resources transportation, cities, commerce, education, mining.

Civil Government—The United St. House of Representatives. State Government.

History—The Civil war and the Reconstruction Period. Early discoveries and explorations. The history of the two political parties in their relation to the tariff question. Biographical studies of a) George Washington, b) Thomas Jefferson, c) Theodore Roosevelt. Michigan History—The Territorial Period, 1796-1837. Current events.

J. E. BRADLEY,  
County Commissioner.

### Patrons Rally and Grange Picnic.

There will be a Patrons Rally and Picnic at or near Cheney, August 20, 1908, to be held under the auspices of the Rosford Pomona. A state speaker will be in attendance. A general invitation is extended to the public.

There will be tables, and everything possible furnished for the convenience of those in attendance, but it will be a basket picnic. Come one, come all! Be prepared to have a good time.

PERRY OSTRANDER  
Master, Rosford Pomona.

### Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincerest thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our darkest sorrow in the death of our wife and daughter, Mrs. Anna Ralph. We wish especially to thank the people of Grayling who were so kind to us and Rev. Cunningham of that place, also Rev. Warren W. Lampert of East Jordan and the choir whose voices brought us comfort and peace. We wish also to express our thanks for the many floral tributes given.

Mr. Oliver Ralph and family, Mr. and Mrs. Light and family.

### Hardgrove Happenings

Miss Myrtle and Bertha Woodburn of Grayling visited Mandie Woodburn Sunday.

Mr. Jesse Depung and son Ernest went to Free Soil Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bates of Maple Forest visited Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Buck Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Johnson is visiting her parents here.

Chas. Johnson went to Grayling Thursday.

Mr. Thomas Barron and Mr. Hollis Buck went to Otego Lake Tuesday.

Henry Brooks is visiting Gertrude Buckner.

### Levels Locals.

At the annual school meeting Monday evening, Joe Simms was elected Director to succeed himself.

Miss Carrie Johnson of Grayling spent Sabbath here.

The Sheriff of Otego Co., was in town Friday.

Mr. Lux is clearing 24 acres on his farm, near Crapo Lake, which he expects to seed to rye this fall, gerding the same with with clover next spring.

Roderick Fraser was in town Thursday.

Jacob Truax is entertaining his mother, sister, and a brother from Birmingham, and one son returned Saturday, and then another son returned the same day.

Another accident at the Dougins Co plant at Dam 2. This time it was Frank Anstey, whose clothing caught in a revolving shaft. Frank was soon relieved of his clothing and received ugly bruises. He is thankful that he had on light clothing, otherwise he would have been killed.

Dr. Wescott and L. Fournier were in town Sunday.

Miss M. Ibsilater spent the Sabbath in Grayling.

T. E. Douglas went to Detroit Wednesday.

Chas. Premium lost a valuable hog Saturday.

Mr. Harrison's house has received a fresh coat of paint.

DAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Rennie of Detroit, cousins of Mrs. Oscar Hanson, with their two children, after a happy time in this, the "best town in the state" leave today for the Soo, from where they will return home by boat.

## BUY NOW!

We do not offer you anything for nothing, but we do offer you an opportunity to buy goods at close cut prices, which are figures regardless of cost.

1 Water Set in which one tumbler is broken, regular price \$1.90, to close out.....	8 1.25
1 Water Set, pitcher broken.....	75
1 Wine Set, one glass broken.....	2.25
1 Wine Set, one glass broken.....	2.25
1 Bookcase, second hand, a good value (w n).....	4.00
1 Sideboard and China Closets combined, regular \$36.25, closing out price (w n).....	27.00
1 Kitchen Cabinet Top, panel doors (w n).....	3.75
1 Kitchen Cabinet Top, sliding doors (w n).....	3.25
1 6 ft. Extension Table, second hand and without leaves (w n).....	6.00
1 only Pillow, 2 1/2 lb. pure odorless feathers, regular price \$3.45 per pair close out (w n).....	1.50
1 Parlor Chair, Vernon seat.....	8.75
1 Coll Bed Spring, size 3 ft. 4 inc. for wooden bed (w n).....	2.00
1 Second hand Bookcase (w n).....	1.65
1 Green Couch, damaged in transit (w n).....	8.00
1 Daysport, oak frame, covered in Mohair plush, nothing better outside of leather, regular \$24.50, closing out (w n).....	18.00
1 Large rocker, covered in Green Embossed Velvet, regular \$18.00, closing out price (w n).....	12.00
1 Fine Parlor Cabinet, damaged just a little, regular \$16.00 close out (w n).....	10.00
1 Hot Water Pitcher, white and gold ware (s u).....	45
1 W. W. Spring for child's bed, 3 in. x 4-1/2 in. (s H).....	1.00
1 Oak Sideboard, a bargain for someone (s H).....	10.00

The above prices are net cash. Five per cent more on time.

This space belongs

To The

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

### Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Pay \$2.98 **A Handsome**  
also buy **Life Size Portrait of Yourself**  
ten dollars **and a \$5.00 Frame**  
worth of **ALL COMPLETE.**

Do not fail to ask for  
**TICKET.**  
Groceries  
and get **The Bank Grocery.**  
S. S. PHELPS, JR., Prop'r.

### Clover Seed

**IS HIGH.**

Therefore Try and Save it All.

The only successful way to do this is with a good buncher. We have one of the best bunchers and side delivery wind-rowers on the market, it will fit any mowing machine made, and work perfectly. We will sell you one and take clover seed to pay for same. This machine will save seed enough in harvesting three acres to pay for itself.

We handle every thing used on a farm in the tool, seed or hardware lines.

Call on Us, and get Used Right.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## HIGHEST DUTY OF THE COURT.

By William H. Taft.

The highest function of the Supreme Court of the United States is the interpretation of the constitution of the United States as to guide the other branches of the government and the people of the United States in their construction of the fundamental conduct of the Union.

Take it all in all, in the discharge of this function it is the most novel, as it is in many respects the most important, branch of the government. It is the background of the whole government. It is the balance wheel in its ear of ultimate decision as to the respective jurisdiction of the various departments of the national government, as to the boundaries between State and national control, and as to the guarantees of life, liberty and property of the individual.

The Supreme courts of the different States exercise a similar, but, of course, a less important, jurisdiction within their respective States. It is to be presumed that the Supreme Court, in the course of its hearings on general law, will lay down principles with sufficient clearness to enable the inferior courts to dispose of similar cases before them with reasonable accuracy.

## LOVE SOLVES ALL PROBLEMS OF LIFE.

By Leo Tolstoy.

You live—that is, you are born, grow, mature, grow old—and then you die. Is it possible that the aim of your life can be in yourself? Certainly not. How then? man asks himself. When then am I? And the only answer is: I am something that loves; at first it seems something loving only itself, but one need only live a little and think a little to see that to love the self which passes through life and dies is impossible and purposeless. I feel that I ought to love, and I love myself. But loving myself, I cannot but feel that the object of my love is unworthy of it; yet not to love is impossible for me. In love is life. What is to happen? To love others—one's neighbors, friends, and then those that love us? At first it seems that this will satisfy the demands of love; but all these people are in the first place imperfect, and, secondly, they change, and above all, they die.

What is one to love? The only answer is: Love all; love the source of love, love, love, love God. Love not for the sake of the loved one, nor for one's self, but for love's sake. It is only necessary to understand this, and at once all the evil of human life disappears.

Let us devote our lives to strengthening love in ourselves, and let us allow the world to go as it will; that is, as ordained from above. Let us act so, and believe that

## "UNCLE REMUS" DEAD.

Joel Chandler Harris Passes Away in Atlanta, Ga.

The death of Joel Chandler Harris, which occurred recently at his home in a suburb of Atlanta, Ga., removed one of the best known writers of the present day. Mr. Harris was known in the world of letters as "Uncle Remus" and he became famous as a delineator of negro character. He was born in Eatonton, Ga., Dec. 9, 1848, and it was in a country printing office that this author of popular Southern tales became first associated with literature. Beyond a few terms at the Eatonton Academy, Harris had no regular education. As a stripling of 12 he became a "printer's devil" on a small weekly published on a plantation. Then came the civil war. Following that, Harris became a full-fledged journalist. He was employed successively in Macon,

book, which had a wide sale here and abroad. Then he wrote for magazines and turned out other books, which brought him a snug income. In 1883 he wrote "Nights with Uncle Remus," in 1884, "Mingo and Other Sketches in Black and White," in 1887, "Free Joe and Other Georgia Sketches." Of all his works, "Blue Dave," published in 1888, was his best.

Mr. Harris was a great lover of children and domestic life and modest to basitfulness. He never could explain why people were so interested in his books. He was shy of women, but delighted to romp with his own or neighbors' children. Two of his sons are engaged in newspaper business.

### A Vacation.

A certain scientist in the service of Uncle Sam at Washington is said to be a hard taskmaster to both his official and his domestic servants.

Being detailed once to accompany a

## WATCH THE LIPS.

Their Sensitive Muscles Make Them Great Telltales.

"It's a queer thing," remarked the professor, "how people can control their eyes and not their mouths."

The inventor with whom he happened to be talking made the comment that the professor probably meant tongues when speaking of mouths.

"No, I didn't mean tongues. I mean mouths," the professor rejoined.

"I mean, if you want to be scientifically accurate, the action of the lip muscles. There's nearly always, in a moment of excitement, of exultation, depression or emergency, a telltale movement on their part which can't be guarded against. Why can't it be guarded against? Because it is so largely unconscious. Most of us from our youth up have been trained to use our eyes and to use them in such a way as to conceal our emotions. It's different with the mouth. Perhaps we haven't advanced far enough to do two such important things at the same time. Anyway, the fact remains that we don't do it."

"It, for example, I have reason to believe that a man is not telling me the truth I don't give my attention to his eyes. He may look at me as fearlessly as he wants. What I watch for is something significant in the region of his face below the nose. If there is no change in the expression of his lips I am disposed after all to believe him. But if there is the least trembling, twitching, the least exhibition, let us call it, of nervousness—well, then, I have my doubts."

"I suppose," observed the inventor, "that while that fact does not explain the wearing of the mustache it shows that the mustache has uses."

"It does," returned the professor, "but you must remember that the mustache, as a rule, doesn't obscure the lower lip. And the lower lip, if you'll take the trouble to notice, is, if anything, more revolutionary than the upper one. It is usually that lip which gives the expression to the mouth. The upper lip follows suit, as it were."

"Well, well," said the inventor, fidgeting his mustache.—New York Press.

### Testing Her Hat.

Two women had been shopping nearly all day and were as worn and weary as the circumstances warranted. As they were handed their change at the last counter one exclaimed: "Now for an ice cream soda and home!"

"Not for me," returned the other, with a martyr-like expression on her face. "I'm going to buy a hat."

"A hat? Why, you're all tired out and your hair is coming down."

"I know it, and that is the very reason. When you start out well brushed and fresh almost any hat will look good on you, but one that looks decent on me as I am now is the hat I want. That will be a true test. I always buy my hats when I am looking a little worse than usual. So you go for your ice cream soda, while I choose between a Merry Widow and a 'Soul Kiss."

"No, no," protested the first, "I'll try on a few, too, just to cheer myself up."

### Confidence.

Jackson—Haven't you heard of the

scientific expedition on an extended

cruise, the scientist is said to have un-

bent a trifle in communicating the news

to his personal attendant.

"Henry," said he, "how would you like to go with me around the world?"

"Do we go from east to west, sir?" asked the man.

"Yes."

"And we lose a day going that way, do we not, sir?"

"We do."

"Then, sir, I should like very much to go. It would give me a day off!"—Harper's Weekly.

When we are driving to a strange place in the country, and ask directions, the man who directs us, says: "Go south a ways, and then turn to the right. You can't miss it." And then we find the road a particularly crooked and difficult one. A road you are familiar with, seems easy.

If you would lengthen your life, shorten your worries.

James B. Haggan has announced his intention of selling all his horses at his Elmdorf farm, near Lexington, Ky., and turning his attention to breeding of fine cattle, a nucleus of the plant having already been started. His decision was caused by the passage of the anti-slavery law in New York, which Haggan says ruins prices of horses.

## TOLSTOI STINGS CZAR AS CIVILIZATION'S FOE

Scathing Arraignment of Government by Execution Is Published.

## THE EVIL SPREADS DEPRAVITY.

Reformer Says Crimes in Name of Law Are More Awful than Revolutionists' Acts.

Count Leo Tolstoi, in a long article published in London, indicts, with his old vivid literary skill, the present system of "government by execution" in Russia, the article concluding with a noble appeal to the better nature of his countrymen.

During the course of the article the Count writes:

"I can no longer endure it. I write this either that those inhuman deeds may be stopped, or that my connection with them may be snapped and I be put in prison, where I may be clearly conscious that these horrors are not committed on my own behalf, or, still better (so good that I dare not even dream of such happiness), that they may put me on those twenty or twelve peasants a strand and a cap and may push me also off a cliff."

But the East, with its clumsy caste system, also has a part of the truth. Inequality is a fact among men. When the West, as it has sometimes done, interpreted democracy to mean equality among all men, it has fallen into grievous error. Equally in opportunity, variety in ability is God's law.

Jesus spoke the truth. There is the five-talent man. Homer saw him and named him Ulysses—there was found one who could bend his bow. Scotland found him at the plow and his name was Burns. In New England he was born in a cabin on the frontier of Puritan civilization. He walked straight to the Senate. In our age he directs the fleets of commerce and or- canizes corporations.

There is the man to whom God has intrusted two talents. We know him better. He lives in our block. His name is legion. He is the average man. For him, humanity principally made up. He makes up the armies that fight. He makes up the force of men that till soil, hold the levers of commerce, bear the burdens of trade, fill the churches, crowd the schools, build the homes of men where the great children are to be born and will make up the vast multitude in heaven. God has a great need of him, and, as Lincoln said, "God best loves the common people because He has made so many of them."

There stands sullen and despairing the man to whom God has given but a single talent. I have met him in college. He traded all his patrimony to get there—he would be a scholar. Now the tragedy begins. Tried he so hard, he is always at the bottom of his class. He goes into a profession and he is a failure in the eyes of men. In business he never gets ahead and constantly the temptation is with him not to use the talent he has. And yet somehow he must not fail in his place. The heroes have done almost all they can for the world; the future welfare of the world as in the past hangs on the one and two talented men doing their best.

That is a photograph of the world, and note, Jesus drew it—I did not. He saw and called attention to the fact of inequality in this world.

Moreover, he gave no hint of condemning it; he proposed no leveling.

There is nothing as equality in capacity between man and man. No law of nature, no state of lawless anarchy can ever make men equal—God made them otherwise, and unequal they will be to the end.

Christ says the station in life is not the real difference in men, but the way they fill their station. Reward is based on faithfulness. You are paid, not for what you do, but how you do.

This truth is the one needed in our time. The truth of the parable is with your talent be content. Use it well and God will pay thee full wage. The talent man can have no higher crown.

In his small church the country minister may work miracles. In thy handicraft you may do great things. Getting up is not getting on.

The coming man is the becoming one. Here lies the hope for the man of mediocrity or one talent. Greatness depends on service. All service ranks the same with God. With Him there is neither last nor first.

THE HEAVENLY VISION.

By Henry C. Cope.

"I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision."

W. P. Dray, of Yale University, champion pole vault of the world, has re-

ceived a place on the American team to compete in the Olympic games in London.

By the death of Admiral Dewey, 2,042, and Todd, 2,142, both sons of Ringen, 2,000, the trotting horse breeders have sustained a loss that will be a severe shock to the advancement of futurity prospects.

Princeton won the intercollegiate base ball championship by defeating Yale in a sharply contested eleven-inning game by a score of 4 to 2.

W. P. Dray, of Yale University, champion pole vault of the world, has re-

ceived a place on the American team to compete in the Olympic games in London.

By the death of Admiral Dewey, 2,042, and Todd, 2,142, both sons of Ringen, 2,000, the trotting horse breeders have sustained a loss that will be a severe shock to the advancement of futurity prospects.

Iron Man" Joe McGinnity, hero of many a pitching battle for the Giants, will pitch no more games for New York.

Boston leads the American League bat-

ting with .260, and the White Sox are last with .220. The Sox lead in fielding with .970.

Denver authorities have made good their threat to arrest all bookmakers attemping to lay bets at the Overland Park races.

Dodger Criss leads the American League

in batting with an average of .412, but he has only appeared as a pinch hitter in fifteen games.

Princeton won the intercollegiate base

ball championship by defeating Yale in a sharply contested eleven-inning game by a score of 4 to 2.

W. P. Dray, of Yale University, champion pole vault of the world, has re-

ceived a place on the American team to compete in the Olympic games in London.

By the death of Admiral Dewey, 2,042, and Todd, 2,142, both sons of Ringen, 2,000, the trotting horse breeders have sustained a loss that will be a severe shock to the advancement of futurity prospects.

New York bookies are a ray of hope

in the admission of the assistant district attorney that a bettor cannot be arrested until he attempts to cash in, and that the new law would be difficult to enforce

with the English credit system of betting in vogue.

Tommy Burns, of America, and Bill

Squires, of Australia, are to meet for the third-time, regardless of the fact that

Burns knocked out Squires in the eighth round at Nouilly, France.

Pinkola won the twenty-second renewal

of the Latona Derby by a length from

Cear, with Orlando, a long shot, third.

Strung out over a sixteen of a mile

came the balance of the field.

Cheered by more than 25,000 persons,

Cear won the twenty-second running of

the Brooklyn handicap, one of the classic

events of the American turf, at the

Gravesend race track. He did it easily.

W. K. Vanderbilt's Seaside II, with

Henry up, ran a dead heat with M. E.

Deschamps' Quintet II, for the French

Derby, valued at \$20,000, at Chantilly.

Both horses were favorites, and the finish

was a grueling one. W. K. Vanderbilt's

Manitou won the stake in 1906.

James B. Haggan has announced his

intention of selling all his horses at his

Elmdorf farm, near Lexington, Ky., and

turning his attention to breeding of

fine cattle, a nucleus of the plant having

already been started. His decision was

caused by the passage of the anti-slavery

law in New York, which Haggan says

ruins prices of horses.

When we are driving to a strange

## FOUR GIRLS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Read What They Say.

Mrs. Lillian Rose, 330 West 54th Street, New York, says: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcame irregularities, periodic suffering, and nervous headaches, and when I ever thought she had failed to help me, and I feel it is duty to let others know of it." Katherine Craig, 2335 Lafayette St., Denver, Colo., writes: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has relieved me well, after suffering for months from nervous prostration."

Mrs. Marie Stolzman, of 1100 West 5th Street, says: "I was in an nervous condition and suffered from suppression, indigestion, and poor circulation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has relieved me of these symptoms and I am well and strong." Miss Ellen M. Olson, of 417 N. East St., Kewanee, Ill., says: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has relieved me of headache, side ache, and established my periods, after the best local doctors had failed to help me."

### FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulence, indigestion, dizziness, nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

The Marble and the Pencil.

The marble trick is as old as the days of Aristotle. Cross the middle and fore fingers and roll a marble between them. The marble will feel like two, because it is being felt in an unaccustomed way. If a pencil is drawn between the crossed fingers the one pencil will feel like parallel bars. The same illusion may be worked by placing the pencil between the lips and then moving the under lip to one side, causing the pencil to feel like two. More curious than any of these is the one where the forefinger is crossed over the little finger behind the other two and then applied to the end of the nose. Not only can you feel two noses, but one of them seems to be about an inch longer than the other. This last sensation is caused by the fact that we do not ordinarily feel the edge of any object with these two fingers at the same time unless the part felt with the little finger projects beyond the part felt by the forefinger.—St. Louis Republic.

Poetry and Prose.

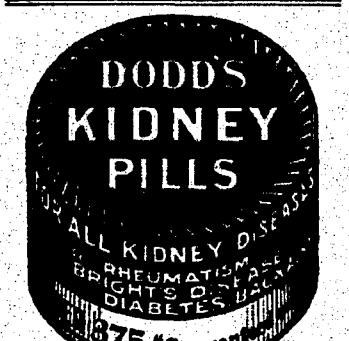
Bride (tenderly)—We have fully twenty minutes before the train comes, when we must bid one another farewell—isn't that nice?

Bridegroom—Capital—we can go into the station restaurant and eat something together.—Wiener Salon witzblatt.

Necessary Formality.

Mrs. Ferguson—George, what do you have to do when you want to draw some money out of a bank?

Mr. Ferguson—You have to put some money in the bank beforehand. That's always been my experience.



### SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Regulate the Bowels. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear. Fac-Simile Signature.

Brentwood. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Save The Package Tops and Soap Wrappers from "20-MULE-TEAM" BORAX

Products and Exchange them Free.

For Valuable Premiums

40 per cent Extra Borax. Catalogue, 12000 articles.

Address Carter's Borax Co., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Local Agents Wanted. Write to Money Making Plan.

TO-NIGHT **Kascareto** INTERIOR EXTERIOR

Make \$40 Weekly. IN BOSTON AND NEW YORK

Send your \$10. Write soon for free advertising.

WIDOWS' UNDER PAY LAW—PENSIONS

BY JOHN W. MORSE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Some Bargains IN BOSTON

See Form 20. Address H. G. Brewster, Boston, Mass.

I affixed with **Thompson's Eye Water**

### EX-WEATHERING RHYME.

But sparingly and you will feel better. Avoid black clothing. It draws the heat.

Above all, avoid anger. Keep your temper.

While eating less don't forget to take plenty of exercise.

Avoid alcohol. Total abstinence is best, sparing use of liquor imperative.

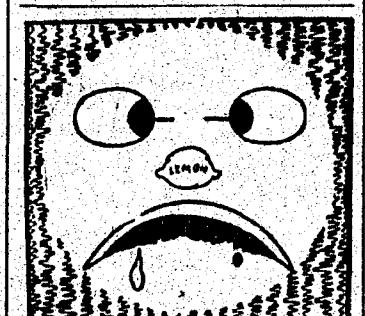
Easy shoes help to preserve the temper and keep down the temperature.

Remember, as little meat as possible. Vegetables and cereals are the best.

An inveterate foe to comfort in warm weather is the ice water so universally used.

Persons often complain of suffering from heat when an overloaded stomach is the only trouble.

Thin, loose, unlined garments of light



### THE HOT WEATHER FACE.

color go far toward insuring comfort and health in summer.

If a child has any intestinal trouble milk often acts as an actual poison. Oceans should be used instead.

Ice water is injurious when swallowed in large quantities because of shock to the nerves of the stomach and the heart.

Rinse the mouth well and thirst may be safely allayed, but swallow no water below the temperature of a natural spring.

Watch your diet. Cut out dark, close, fatty meats like beef, tongue, pork and ducks, and eat lamb, chicken and all fish but salmon.

No child should be allowed to drink coffee or tea under any circumstances. Soups are all right, but pastry and pears are distinctly dangerous.

The white stiffened linen or canvas ventilated hat is the proper wear. Stanley, the explorer, said that the derby was an abomination and the straw hat not much better.

### LOVE IDEA BREAKS WILL.

School Denied \$51,000 for Teaching Swedenborg on Conjugal State.

Any bequest in Pennsylvania to any institution that teaches conjugal love after the tenets of Swedenborg is void. So decided Judge Smith of the Lancaster County Orphans' Court at Lancaster, Pa., in the opinion distributing \$51,753 in the estate of Frederick J. Kraunph. The rules of conduct enunciated in Swedenborg's book, Judge Smith declares, derogate the statutes of the commonwealth and are in conflict with public policy. Concluding Judge Smith says:

"While it appears that the Academy of the New Church is such a school as was intended by the testator to receive the residue of his estate, yet it also appears that the testator's intention was not a proper one. While one in a lifetime may donate his property as he pleases, may choose his God or gods according to the dictates of his own conscience, may adopt any religion which is agreeable to him, and may create his own form of worship, yet he may not contribute his estate to take effect after death for the nurture of objects outside the limits of social entity."

"For that reason the bequest is decided to be void, and, if failing, the estate will be distributed under the intestate laws of the State."

There were three claimants to the bequest in question, two rival factions in the Swedenborgian church and the heirs of the estate. The court awarded the entire estate to the heirs.

Mr. Kraunph died fifty years ago, but his real estate was only recently sold.

In his will he gave the residue of his estate for the endowment of a university of the New Jerusalem to be founded in the consolidated city of Philadelphia for the education of ministers who are to teach the doctrines laid down in the writings of Swedenborg. The Academy of the New Church, with a university at Bryn Athyn, near Philadelphia, proved its right to the bequest under the will.

The one complaint against his teaching is on conjugal love, and the court devotes its opinion to that feature and says the teaching is in conflict with the laws of the State and contrary to accepted public policy.

### Curtis Aeroplane Wins Prize.

At Stonybrook Farm, near Hammondsport, N. Y., on the 4th, Glenn H. Curtis, in his aeroplane Juno Bug, won the Scientific American trophy by sailing one kilometer in one minute and fifteen seconds, traveling most of the way about 20 feet from the ground. It was the first official test of an aeroplane flight in this country, officials of the New York Aero Club assembling representatives of the Scientific American in taking the time. On the following day Curtis demonstrated that he could sail his ship about in a circle so as to return toward the starting point. Thousands of spectators were present, special trains having run to the scene.

### DRIPPED COFFEE.

Doctor Gains 20 Pounds on Postum.

A physician of Wash. D. C., says of his coffee experience:

"For years I suffered with pericardial headaches which grew more frequent until they became almost constant. So severe were they that sometimes I was almost frantic. I was sallow, constipated, irritable, sleepless; my memory was poor, I trembled, and my thoughts were often confused.

"My wife, in her wisdom, believed coffee was responsible for these ills and urged me to drop it. I tried many times to do so, but was its slave.

"Finally Wife bought a package of Postum and persuaded me to try it, but she made it same as ordinary coffee and I was disgusted with the taste. (I make this emphatic because I fear many others have had the same experience.) She was distressed at her failure and we carefully read the directions, made it right, boiled it full 15 minutes after boiling commenced, and with good cream and sugar I liked it—it invigorated and seemed to nourish me.

"That was about a year ago. Now I have no headaches, am not sallow, sleeplessness and irritability are gone, my brain clear and my hand steady. I have gained 20 lbs and feel I am a new man.

"I do not hesitate to give Postum due credit. Of course dropping coffee was the main thing, but I had dropped it before, using chocolate, coco and other things to no purpose.

"Postum not only seemed to act as an invigorant, but as an article of nourishment, giving me the needed phosphates and albumens. This is no imaginary tale. It can be substantiated by my wife and her sister, who both changed to Postum and are hearty women of about 70.

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

"I write this for the information and encouragement of others, and with a feeling of gratitude to the inventor of Postum."

# Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

## JEM PEACE, OUTLAW

By HUGH PENDEXTER

(Copyright)

The sheriff of Mudge creek threw back his head and raised his corded arms in the luxury of relaxation. It had been a trying day and his small office with its sparkling fire seemed good. His eyes were drowsy with content as he slowly brought his fist to his shoulder, but even while he was twisting his bearded face into a mighty yawn his gaze flamed fire at hearing a staccato voice advise:

"I kind' o' like ye that way. Keep 'em up."

The sheriff was standing, back to the speaker, and at the first word he stiffened. Beyond this sudden rigidity his square form evidenced nothing to show he was aware of any intrusion; nor did he turn for several seconds, and then very deliberately. His steady eyes beheld an old man, white bearded and with shoulders that stooped. What focused the sheriff's attention, however, was a limp, scrawny hand, holding a blue-steeled Colt's, whose barking muzzle never wavered a hair's breadth.

"Jem Peace, oh!" murmured the sheriff, his veins on his tanned forehead standing out like whipscords as he endeavored to eradicate any semblance of interest from his voice; but he could not quench his eyes, which blazed in the thin, weak light of the one kerosene lamp.

"Ya-ha," admitted Mr. Peace, slowly advancing. Then sharply, "Turn 'round! Easy! Stand still!" And his left hand deftly encircled the other's waist and removed the belt and its sagging holster. "Now, if ye'll condescend to take a chair at this lecture table ye kin lower yer hands, while we gossip a bit, just like ol' neighbors. Tut! tut! keep 'em on 't' table. An', mebbe, ye better kind o' clasp 'em. That's better."

"Wa'al, Jem: what's th' game?" inquired the sheriff, hardly, his eyes never leaving the dark barrel of the 28 now resting at a slight slant on the table.

"I got th' idee from promiscuous circus posters 'round the settlement that I'm wanted," began Mr. Peace.

"Five hundred, dead or alive, no particular difference which; an' we shankin' for ye," confirmed the sheriff. "But what's th' game? Me!"

"I hope not," sighed Mr. Peace. "I hope I ain't got t' make it a thousand fer my ol' hide. But it all depends on how ye take a leetle proposition I've come t' make. Ye jest brought in a prisoner, unbeknownst ter anybody



"He's Off, on My Best Horse!"

—Fred Turner. Ye fetched him in style, so's there 'd be no premachoo hangin'."

"Ye're gittin' t' be a truthful man in yer ol' age," admired the sheriff. "Yep; he's th' man that shot my deputy through th' arm. So, ye've come for him, eh?"

"In a way I have," mildly confessed Mr. Peace; "but not in a rough, outlaw way. Fer I opine ye're goin' t' help me."

"Ye might as well crook yer finger an' be done with it," growled the sheriff, his beard bristling. "That's th' only way ye kin git th' key."

"Softly, softly," soothed Mr. Peace, stiffening his arm a trifle. "Hear me out afore ye think o' tryin' t' tip th' table. Now, what man of all others had ye rather run into that jail in his place?"

"Jem Peace, th' worst ol' sinner that ever frolicked Wyomin'," declared the sheriff, without a second's hesitation.

"It does me good t' hear ye say it," purred Mr. Peace, his eyes beaming with pride. "An' ye's be keen t' swap a dozen calves like yer prisoner, for just one ol' steer like me, eh?"

"I'd swap a hundred," readily assured the sheriff.

"Now that's kind o' ye, an' it makes tippin' tables unnecessary," cried Mr. Peace, heartily. "I've come t' take his place; him t' go free."

"What!" gasped the sheriff, jolted out of his composure; and his hands clasped and rested on the table as he made to rise.

"Stump back in yer chair," commanded Mr. Peace, in a low, even tone, while his words were accented by the elevated muzzle of his gun. "Please don't seggit ag'in' an' make me nervous."

"Ya-as, I've come t' take his place; th' place of a fool young man, who never did nuttin' worse'n set up cheap whisky, in which ye could count th' fine cut terbacker. After makin' up a heap o' that stuff, it seems he went on a rampage an' spiled ye deputy's gun arm for a while. But he ain't bad. He jest strayed outta the wrong range. I'll swap myself for

him. No one knows he shot yer man; no one, but ye are yer deputy, knows he's corralled. What d'ye say?"

The sheriff's eyes were now glistening with a half hope his whimsical visitor meant what he said. To bring old Jem Peace to justice would fill his official career with glory, and would insure him another term. For Mr. Peace was the most wanted man in all North Wyoming.

"Just explain a bit more," begged the sheriff, earnestly. "Lead yer ace. Why d'ye do it?"

The old man bowed his head a notch and scrutinized his gun thoughtfully. He seemed hesitant, but at last laughed awkwardly, and asked: "Dad know? Turner's mother once lived out here, 'way back in '67? She was one o' th' first women in th' first settlement, I reckon. Wyomin' was a maverick then; hadn't even been branded as a territory. I knew her in them days."

"I don't know her, or of her," said the sheriff.

"Ye missed a heap," sighed the old man, remissively. "She was Connolly then; th' fetchinest bit o' woman gear in th' whole west. She sent her boy out here t' round up health an' muscle, an' she don't know he's been runnin' wild."

"Go on," encouraged the sheriff, now studying his visitor with new interest. "Yer reason for chippin' in?"

"Wa-al," confessed Mr. Peace, sheepishly, "I reckon I thought a heap o' Kate Connolly." And he lowered his eyes so completely as to render his position hazardous had the man across the table been less curious. "She seemed t' take t' me, too," he continued, proudly.

"An' then?" prompted the sheriff.

"An' then her pa took her lowly, an' she giv' t' ferget me an' married a dud what probly wore galluses. An' I turned maverick an' ain't been nobody's darlin' since. But I'm here t' give her son suthin' more of a square deal than she ever give me. He looks like his ma, ye know."

"I'll be dam'd!" ejaculated the sheriff.

"Ye will be if yo don't keep them duds clustered in front o' ye," growled Mr. Peace, resenting the other's surprise.

"But such a kantankerous ol' whop as Jem Peace ever bein' in love," remonstrated the sheriff, hardly heeding the warning. "That gits me."

"He's game, or not?" barked Mr. Peace, angrily, and tapping the table with his gun.

"I be," cried the sheriff, warmly. "An' it speaks well for yo, Jem, t' have these soft feelin's. I'll be hanged if ye ain't almost human. Come right back t' th' yonker's room an' in ye go, an' out he comes. Ye kin trust me t' keep my word, I reckon."

"I never asked or give much credit," demurred Mr. Peace. "Besides, there's leetle more t' th' game. Th' next p'nt is this: On th' nine o'clock stage ter-morrer, Kate Connolly arrives t' visit her son an' t' take him back home with her. Her dud husband is dead an' she's lonely. She's writ him several letters which he didn't git, as he was hidin' up, until 24 hours ago, when he rode inter Spearville. Ye nabbed him there a hour arter he showed me th' last letter, what said she'll be here ter-morrer. He'd a' jumped a train an' cut her out from th' Crik, only it was too late."

"An' ye're wantin', Mister Peace?"

"I want him free from sumpt ter-morrer, t' meet his man an' spend th' day with her. I wan't her t' find him a highly respected citizen. What's more, she must find me a highly respected citizen. He'll take her away on th' afternoon stage; then ye kin have my gun."

The sheriff gazed long and earnestly at the blue circle across the table and stared intently into the old man's narrowed eyes. At last he suddenly decided: "I'm game. I'll do it."

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her beginnings are instructive. Initially, she creates a personality, and never for one moment fails to live up to it. To be denominated "original," she is aware, is to focus attention. She goes constantly masked, incog-

## OUR LADY OF CLEVERNESS

By MINNA THOMAS ANTRIM

(Copyright)

submissive to reason, for she has given intellect charge concerning it.

It is not often that she is beautiful. What has beauty to do with cleverness, or cleverness to do with beauty? But she has charm; she fascinates; she attracts; she inspires.

Knowing that men admire a limited perspicacity in women, she often essayes the role of pupil. Oracle-like she never is.

Young men she treats with reserve, old men with flattering distinction, being aware that hell hath no fury like an old beau scorned.

By 26 she is married. Generally, her lord antedates her in age by a score of years. Always, he has money. Notwithstanding, he is very respectable, and—she respects him, which is unique.

In her spending, she also demonstrates an originality that amazes the Mammonites. Her home is not a glitter. It expresses her; it is like no other.

Continually she is utilizing the gifts the gods have bestowed, and, by their aid, is enabled to tie the strengthening strands of merit to the chariot of opportunity, and is carried steadily forward. Obviously, having no enemies, she has no enemies.

She prudently reserves herself. She is not overquick to respond to overtures.

Her personality each year clothes itself anew in a fresher and more modish mantle, and her progress is marked.

She meets many, but never "knows" any woman until they have dined antiphonally. She "remembers" no great persons before she has been recognized. "Pushing" has no part in her role.

Skillfully, with fine nerve and tireless caution unswerved by others, she plays her big game of destiny.

At 40, she is known by and knows a few "proper" people. She meets grandes dames casually, as peer meets peer. She is to the manner bred if not to the manor born. Her air is perfect; her bearing fine. When dicing, she errs never in being wittier than her learned host. When entertaining guests, she is the synonym of ease.

Her tact at all times is faultless. It wins favor wherever she is found. Society often laughs with her, never does she permit it to smile at her; wherein lies the gospel of attraction.

She shines, but does not dazzle, talks well, but never too long.

At 45, she is persona grata at the court of the smart. She is of the moderns most modern, and yet—discrete.

Years pass. She still keeps her finger upon the great pulse. Her judgment ripens, her humor increases, her sympathy broadens, for she finds life as lived by the worldlings a tragic comedy. Nevertheless, she has few illusions, and is never without her grano sals, which she uses unnoted.

At 50, she is noted by the great censor. They approve her. She appeals to them by never appealing. Her reserve doubles theirs. Moreover, they tell one another she has never decorated the social edge, nor sat in an isolated and obviously forlorn opera box, flared and loaded with Hebraic splendor; that she is plainly unrelated to the "Climbers." Whereupon, the inner circle opens wide the doors, that this queen of tact may enter. Her welcome is sincere. She has "arrived." Her standing-place is quite secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.

Her social standing vibrates a little. This is fatal, unremedied. She determines to make her standing-place secure.

Shod in resolute, and girded with hope, she starts.